

1913

Letter from Eleanor Blair, Wellesley, Massachusetts,
to Mrs. D.C. Blair, Montour Falls, New York, 1913
November 9

Eleanor Blair

Wellesley College Archives

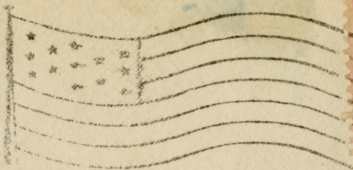
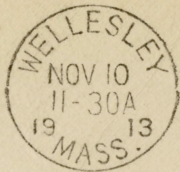
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11/9/13 ✓



Mrs. D. C. Blair
Montour Falls
N. Y.

Sun eve, Nov. 9, 1913.

Dearest Mutt & the rest,

I expected to have time to write a good longer letter today, but here I am, & it's 9:30 & I have to get up in the A.M. to study. I intended to come home right after vespers & write letters, but Dot W. met me as I came upstairs after taking off my robe & asked me to go up to make with her as she was going to make some fudge. I went, of course, & had a dandy time as I always do up there. I certainly hope I can get into Fiske next year. It's just like a big family up there & such a fine bunch of girls. Janet Dawson

was down to dinner with me today. After dinner we went up in the parlor & had after dinner coffee & then sat around on the floor while different girls sang & played. I was supposed to render a selection but got off until next Sunday because of my cold. I guess there will be no getting off them & I'll have to let the deed if it's just to keep the girls quiet. I've got tired of hearing them ask me to sing & besides my excuses are old & worn by this time.

I suppose you're having a fit because I mentioned a cold. Well, if I didn't I wouldn't be in style so cheer up. Everybody has one now. Guess I got some more this A. M. as I got soaked going up to choir rehearsal, because I didn't have any

long coat. About 3:00 P.M. Janet, Helen & I
came down here & with Milledred & Florence,
we had a regular small sized choir. After
Janet went, Helen & I took a nap intending
to get up at 4:15 & make some calls, but about
then it began to pour again so we rested
until time for lunch. Then came musical
vespers. Robert Spear of New York spoke this
A.M. & also tonight. He is surely fine. We
had the best vespers tonight we have had at
all I think. My, but I wish you could be
here for those musical vespers. They are
wonderful.

Yesterday Helen & I went to Boston on the
11:00 o'clock train. It seemed as if all Wellesley
were moving in. Helen got a winter coat & I
got 2 pairs of tan stockings & a gray flannel
waist (\$2.00). We had some fun, about the
streets there. They are the funniest, dullest,
curviest, most twisty, dirty, narrow little
affairs I ever saw. The paving is mostly of
cobblestones & the walks are wide enough for not
more than 4 people to walk abreast. On some
places we could move just about an inch a minute.
We got along very nicely though by asking
our way of policemen. After we got our shopping
done we wandered around until we found the
public library & there we spent about 3/4 of an hour
looking at the paintings. I would like to take a
month or so just to study the wonderful
paintings in that building. "The Prophets" was my
favorite I think. That is the one I told you of
about — the Silver Bay girls represented it in a
pageant, you know. H & I went into Tyler's & got

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a dish of ice-cream which was
15¢. was that very extravagant? I
had only 5 or 6 minutes in which
to eat lunch & so was hungry.

I've been head of the dining
room for over Sunday as Ruth
Balderstone has been away. Can't
say I like the job.

Sat. eve. there was a poverty
social at the barn but was too
tired to go. Helen, Ada Matthews, &
Bertrude Sparkharver came down
& we sang. Sister Kate Van Eaton &
Maggie Delwadge came in so we had
a regular reception.

Tu. was crew competition &
one exciting day. I presume you
have seen something about it in the

papers. The Sophomore crew won, making
a better record than any preceding
Wellesley crew. They were making
36 strokes a minute when they
finished. Lucia Barnes, one of
the girls who waits on table at
Eliot, is one of the crew, & maybe
she didn't get enthused over. At
dinner the Sophomores got permission
to cheer & here is the exciting part for me.
Right after that I lead 1917's cheer,
in other words I lead my own
class cheer for the first time &
probably for the last. Lucille Smith,
who usually leads was out to dinner
so I did the deed. The class president
of course usually leads but as our
class is not yet organized, Lucille who
was on the cheering committee for the
serevade, has been leading us. She's

the biggest peach, & I imagine she will be
pres. of 1917. Of course we girls don't have
much to say about our Pres. as Miss Duddleton
suggests someone & the class just elects her.

It's late now & I'm sleepy. Haven't told
you half I want to, but must feel fresh
for tomorrow as Mon. & Tues are my hardest
days. Only 5 weeks from Thurs. & I'll be on
my way to old Montour. Met a girl
today who used to live at Oneelpot & I
nearly fell all over her.

Lots of love,

Deanna.

Just threw my ~~not~~ chrysanthemums out
this A. M. - never saw anything last
as they did.

Give Bobby my love & tell her I haven't
forgotten her. To tell the truth I really want
that meet.